THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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THE HUNTRESS,

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by

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B. and third Sts. Capitol Hill.

☞ *Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for every additional insertion. Longer advertisements charged in proportion.*

SELECTED TALE.

THE PATENT CHURN OR THE BUTTER SPECULATION.

I only think with every son of chivalry and song, that a night without a mistress is like a sky without a star.

[Anna of Gierstein.

Patience Peabody was a perfect paragon of poetical personification—light as a fairy, blooming as a rose, eyes like a gazelle's, and beautiful as a Psyche. Is it to be wondered then that I soon became over head and ears, wig and whiskers in love? I saw her first in church, and nothing could or would have contented my soul but wind up in this same sacred place. I requested Obed Doolittle to introduce me to Ephinetus Close. Ephinetus in time made me acquainted with Sy Stokestok; Sy with Joe Palmer: Joe with Madison Madison with Ichabod, Ichabod with John Peabody, the cousin of Patience, and he in true succession with Patience, then to Kulon of all my hopes. I ought to have won her, for never did mortal strive so hard to gain the presence of earth's potentates, as did I to try Patience. She, it must be confessed, was rather repulsive towards me, indeed, so much so, that I took an early occasion of requesting her to show a cause.

'How is it, Miss Peabody, that one who strives so hard to ingratiate himself in your good opinion, meets so many rebuffs and crosses,' what is the cause my dear Miss, I had asked the question Satto Voce at a quilting frolic, but the fractious little jade not seeming disposed for a whisper, cried out loud enough to fix all eyes upon me—

'Gals and boys, only hear this tarnal peaky dandy, what curious questions he pokes at me, he wants to spark with me, but I rather guess we Bangor girls dont of your city dandies, what's got more coat tail than brains any day.'

'Haw, haw, haw,' was roared out in regular down east chorus.

'I guess Mr Jenkins, said one of the 'cute of the party, you've missed a figure with your Patience, that ere speculation won't go.'

'Haw, haw, haw, was repeated.

'Perhaps squire you think we're only half baked in these diggins—but you'll find your bread all dough.'

'Haw, haw, haw, re echoed through the room.

'You won't stand no more chance here with our gals, than you would to eat down a raft of white pines with a penknife.'

The corse was Decomposed.

'Guess bread and molasses, exclaimed the Patience, did any one ever look so sweet as he does. He looks about as mean and little as the small end of nothing whittled down. But no matter, Mister, don't be down in the mouth. I begin to think I'll take compassion on you, so as they are going to have a hop, why you shall be my partner.'

I thought this a favorable symtom, soon I was somewhat relieved from my previous unpleasant predicament, and in an incredible short time the room was cleared by putting the table against the walls, and thereon piling the chairs as we stood out in couples. A negro the Dick Hamilton of the village, rolled into the room with a fiddle in his hand, and we were soon immersed in all the mysteries of 'set to your partner, cut out, cross over, down the middle, up again.'

Patience was in excellent spirits, and seemed to kindle with the exercise of dancing, as if her tiny little feet, (for they were the sweetest little loves of feet I ever saw,) as if, I say their buoyancy had communicated itself to the head and heart; I seized the luky moment, and poured into her ear all the soft nonsence I was master of. I told her how irresistable was her smile, how like meteors were her eyes, how like the down of the turtle dove were the fringes that encased them, how much whiter than pearls were her teeth—how much more fragrant than the rose were her lips—how cupid might nestle in her dimples, and drink love's intoxication in her sighs—in fine, I exhausted the vocabulary of compliments, and had the satisfaction to find that I was making an impression. There was a fascination in her glance which I could not resist—my eyes followed her to the maze of the dance, enraptured. Sure she knew no more of a mazurka, or a gallopade, than a cow does of a sugar dish; but native holiness was in every elastic motion—other dancing might be poetry itself. As she put up her sweet little face, and peering into my eyes while addressing her, I thought I could gaze and talk forever. I quite forgot all her former quizzing, and was carried down the stream of feeling, full frightened with hope, and ballasted with love, amounting to an eternal constancy of nine days.

In one of the contra dance sets I took occasion to retain the soft white hand which the figure had given me right of possession, and greatly squeezing I sighed into her left ear.

'Lovely Patience, present kindness has bound me to you forever, will you add to my obligation by giving me an opportunity of declaring in private, my affection for you, and permit me to ease my heart of its load of love, which like a pent up earthquake, is tearing this soul to pieces.'

As soon as the young folks are a little tired of this stomp down, I guess they will be after falling to work on the mince pies and mulled cider, which are laid out in the next room. So do you start to go home after this, but come back as soon as you hear Jack stop his fiddle, give a rap on the window, and I will be here to meet you, for all the rest will be in the other room, and to busy eating and drinking to watch me.'

I was about to vent my thanks when a look of hers put me on my guard, and with difficulty I restrained their expression.—An opportunity soon presented itself to leave the company. I pleaded business, and made a bow.

After gazing the garden gate I looked up at the moon and thought it never shone more beautiful, everything was so pure and soft and calm. I felt if I could gaze forever. At lenght a step approaching, it was my valet Simon, whom I ordered to stop for orders about thiss hour. To him I communicated my little arrangement, and settled that he should go back with me to the house, as his presence might be necessary in case Patience should consent to an immediate elopement.

The fiddle ceased Oh love. Oh rapture borne on my ark of promise, like the wandering dove of Ararat, I curbed my impatience for a few moments, as a matter of precaution, and then tapped on a pane of glass. The door opened almost immediately.

'Hush' said Patience, 'come in gently, they are all at the good—things but who is this?'

'Divine essence of female beauty and condescension, replied I, only my trusty simon.'

We walked in tip, tip, tip—as soft as mice after cheese—I seized the hand of Patience and covered it with kisses, she was all yielding and loving. After a reiteration of my love I proposed immediate flight—to which she replied.

'Ah, sir you must be generous, but are you not about to deceive a poor simple country girl?'

'No by heaven, I exclaimed, may I perish if ever, plant in that bosom a thorn.'

'Well then, said she, let me steal slyly up stairs and get a bundle, and I will be down in a minute, should you hear any body coming, hide—but don't go out of doors, as they may see you from the window.

On she went, like a winged messenger of life, and I was in an ecstacy of joy—she however instantly returned, almost breathless, exclaiming:

'Hide, hide, cousin Jack Peabody's coming, and if he sees you, we're done up as slick as a bee in clover time without a honey bag—hide, hide.

Where? where? let me go out of doors.'

'No, no, some of them are looking out of the window, thinking they heard the dog bark.'

'Well where the deuce shall I hide?

'And where I? echoed Simon.

'I have it, I have got it, said Patience, such an idea, here get into this large patent churn that Jack sent home tother day, it is large enough to hold two of you.'

I strenously objected, but at last the sound of approaching footsteps warned me that no time was to be lost, and in spite of a bran new suit of black clothes that adorned my outward man, I plunged in, and bade Simon follow, but the poor fellow could'nt pack down with me, and we were reduced to a second stand.

'Up the chimney, up the chimney, said Patience, and Simon scrabled, leaving many a spot of soot upon his white pants and blue roundabout.

Scarcely had we ensconced ourselves snugly, when the door opened, and in the whole party rushed, arguing and betting. High above all the rest was heard the voice of cousin Jack.

'I tell you its the tarnalest fine churn you ever did see, and Sy may say what he chooses, but he aint going to budge me one inch from the conceit I've got of the patent, so now back again.

'Well Jack,' retorted Sy, 'you needn't [illegible] their [illegible]

[illegible] skirth so long—dont I know some thing about churns, cant an uncle of mine in Connecticut got a mill, and if you put a cedar post in at one end it will turn out a patent churn at the other. So now, back again.

'But boys, said another voice, the proof of the pudding is eating the bag—so let's try Jacks churn, Patience run and bring the large basin of cream, tell Dorothy to light a fire, that we may mull some more cider—quick boy.

My heart was beating against my ribs. I was in a trap but cogitation was out of the question, there I was, and the cream of the joke was there I had to remain—I soon heard Jack exclaim.

'Ah here comes the cream—now Sy take off the kiver and Patience help me to turn over the stuff, now boys see how quick I'll make the butter come—pour away.

A splash: a shriek—and one bound brought me to the middle of the room, and bump against Simon, who had been roused from his roof by Dorothys fire, he black as an incarnate Devil—and I as beautiful a cream color as ever was seen.

We stood a moment as we encountered each other—then simultaneously sprung to the door, and as we beggared the wiggle, in the swiftness of our retreat, the evening breeze joined in the laugh against us, as it bore the sound of there merriment after us for nearly a mile.

☞ Rev. Mr Sprole, we learn from the N. Y. Tribune, is to be appointed chaplain at West point, where he will receive $1500 per annum and a residence, with other accomodations.—*N. O. Picayune.*

A DISCOVERY.

A sucker who appeared to have just come over from the far interior of Illinois, was standing yesterday all alone at the corner of Market and Main streets, amusing himself to the full, without apparently any object being about to cause his laughter.—He wore a striped kind of sort of the oldest fashion ever seen in this market, and it appeared from the pieces, shades of colors, &c. as if his mother had commenced with the striped stuff on his first induction into a coat, and followed it up by patching and piecing as he grew and wore it out, until it had attained its present size and variety of shades.

His pedal extremities were encased in copetse colored homespun, and the rim of his hat—a white wool—hung around his ears as if time had taken the starch out of it. Thus with his hands in his pockets, and his funny coat tail pushed out behind, like the ladies new fashioned sacks, he very now and then exploded with laughter, stooped down to hold his sides or exclaimed:

'Oh, well I swar that goes another on em.' which would be followed by another burst.

After observing him for some time, we came to the conclusion that he had become insane, and crossed over to test his state of mind. As we neared him, he let out an other exclamation—

'Well, I swar they've all got 'em.'

Walking up, we slapped our hand upon his shoulder, and very kindly inquired what ailed him.

'Oh, ho,' said he, breaking out again, 'can't you see? oh, he ha! well, I'll swar that's good he can't see oh, he, he!'

What is it sir, we inquired, have you troubled with anything of a shape hysterical? 'Sterical' said he, 'no, shaw, he Thunder, I'm troubled with them that think that the wimin of [illegible] have to marry me, there 'tis.'

'What do you mean' we [illegible] joined [illegible] their [illegible]

WASHINGTON CITY D. C.

SATURDAY MARCH 20, :::: 1847.

CENSURE.

We make a few more extracts from the communication signed *John Randolph*—censuring ladies for their visits to the galleries of Congress, &c. We cannot take in the half of it. The gentleman ought to apply to some of the large literary papers. We will merely add the following as regards ladies.

"The females who devote attention to public affairs in the halls of Congress are respectfully requested to answer the foregoing interrogatories."

But suppose they do not, what then?—Compel them by blue laws. Let the gentleman attend to his own business.

These ladies violate no law, most of them have husbands, fathers, brothers, relatives and friends, on the floor of Congress, which they would like to hear speak, as a friend, we wish they may never do worse.

The gentleman must be an old bachelor, a Turk, or a missionary, perhaps the latter, and it may provoke him to find that when the husbands, or protectors of ladys are absent, (for which they are always watching) to find them absent likewise.

Gentlemen who have females under their protection can never be too much upon their guard against those wolves in sheeps clothing! We have seen and heard too much of the fatal consequence of their carelessness on this point.

The writer goes on, and belabors the other sex, he takes broad ground.

"Now for the males; what idea has a man of happiness or of pleasure, who half drunk, asks his pot-companion to take a glass of liquid poison, drinks to his friends good health, while he robs himself of health and wealth!

What are his comforts, pleasures, enjoyments, who, filled with brandy, sits down to be robbed at the card table, by regular professors of robbery and murder!

Can any man account for the liberality of our law makers, and what benevolent impulses countenance, the public and noon-day practices of drilling ruffians to make them expert in a "Pistol Gallery," at the rate of 'ten shots for twenty five cents!'

If the youth of Washington spend their evenings in 'Bowling saloons,' betting 6ps. What description of old men, is it certain, the present generation will be?

What new system of elocution adopts the superfluity and nonsense of unheard of unprecantious—blasphemies—oaths—obscenity and vulgarity in language, so disgustingly heard in every section of this city!

The following questions are proposed for debate in the Rotunda of the Capitol.

1st. Are women more useful in camp or in the Senate?

2nd. Has a man more beard than brains, who wears a Goatee?

JOHN RANDOLPH."

The author has doubtless come near the truth in regard to his own sex. It is only too true, though not worse than in other city, yet his language is rather too coarse, and peremptory to have any influence except to provoke crime, people will not be drove like oxen.

Now we would ask why these so called christians do not convert these wicked people? Millions of dollars are collected by the Home and Foreign Board of Missions to convert the wicked in this, and foreign countries. But instead of reforming the citizens of their own country, crime has increased ten, probably twenty or a hundred fold. How much crime has gained is not easily ascertained. It seems to have the speed of a steamboat, in which those pious gentlemen, the money christians often resort to, to escape punishment or conceal their guilt.

Just at this moment very apropos, our mail is in, and our eye fell upon the following:—

HORRID OCCURRENCE.

"A circumstance of rather an erronious character, bordering on crime, was related to us on board the steam boat Selma. On her downward trip, a Rev. Mr. D. Lee, who has been a resident of Autauga County for some time past, and has performed many pastoral duties in the neighborhood adjoining our city, came on the boat at Gardner's Landing with two ladies under his charge, and 25 to 30 negros, which he said, were going on to Louisiana. The morning after the embarkation a new born child found by one of the officers of the boat, on the cotton aft of the wheel house, and immediately under the ladies cabin. After the matter was exposed on the boat and things became public, suspicion, from among ten or fifteen ladies, rested on one of Rev. Mr. Lee's company, though both of those ladies were at breakfast table that morning. Every person being anxious to ascertain the perpetrator of so heinous a crime, the captain wisely gave it out that no person should leave the boat, on her arrival at Mobile, until the fact was ascertained. When the gentleman was openly accused of it, he came forward and stated that Miss Reddy, one of his company, was the mother. After the occurrence the guilty man undertook to add a new theme to the crime, by trying to throw the child over board, and thus hide the stigma of the woman by burying it in the river It seems that this Miss Reddy was a daughter of his (Lee's) sister, and had been living in his house from child hood. The culprits arrived in Mobile as the Lake boat was leaving for New Orleans, and the unnatural mother taken the feminine creature along with her, thereby baffled the civil authorities of the city from there rigid course." —*Tribune*, Ho*nesdale Pa.*

It is time to speak out when such infamy is carried on, under the cloak of religion, while their friends—fellow members, (perhaps as we suspect our correspondent to be) call upon the most respectable ladies in our country to answer the questions following:—"is it decent, is it prudent for females to spend hours in the day attending upon debates in Congress?"

* * * Again—

"Do females who spend their time in Congress ever reflect upon the ridiculous position incident to an assembly of old maids or idle matrons, whose object is to figure in a crowd and appear to be what they are not?"

This is insufferably insolent, We have no idea who the writer can be.

COL. BENTON—ITEMS CROWDED OUT OF LAST PAPER.

The correspondent of the Journal of Commerce during the session, has been mistaken—probably imposed upon by the same writer—who is often bringing Col. B's. name up before the public as a feeler we presume. The paragraph began with the words:—

"It is true that Major General Benton does not go as Lieuentenant General, or Field Marshal, or Commander-in-Chief; but still the President has charged him with all the diplomacy connected with the intended overtures to Mexico, and he will be the channel of the President's orders to the general in command. He will, in fact, though not in name, conduct the campaign. He takes the three millions with him—that is it will be subject to his orders in New Orleans."—*Journal of Commerce.*

One would think Col. B. would shrink from being publicly named so often, and still for nothing—it is all talk.

It is *not* true that he is going to the Army to take out the *three million.* For since all this the *President* wrote to him very politely, informed him that he had not "the power" to send *private* agents to attend to *public* business.

But there is another addition viz.

"Two civilians, or commissioners. It is now said, are to follow the camp, and it is added that Mr. Benton will be one of them, perhaps a major general, perhaps as mere commissioners, perhaps as both."—[*National Intelligencer.*

But who started this thing at first? If we recollect it was Col. Benton himself—very modest to be sure. He is itching for some thing. He wants to be *crowned* with honors, does he? Well the House of Representatives honored him. Ah! but the Senate would not, that keen eyed Calhoun he kept his eye on them, that was too bad. Perhaps Mr. C. thought that Mr. Benton was *not* like Cæsar's wife, though something like her husband.

RESPECTABLE STRANGERS.

During the last week of Congress, we were engaged in taking leave, two gentlemen called on us from Green Bay Wisconsin. They were genteel intelligent young men, Editors of a newspaper they said, at Green Bay. The eldest (whose name we did not hear distinctly) was rather of delicate conformation—common height, with good oval, mild features, a soft intelligent dark eye, a meek, open countenance, and pleasant manners.

Mr. Ryan, the youngest, is a stout manly figure, full of nerve and vigor, with a gayety of manner, and an independence of countenance, peculiar to the Western frontier. His face is somewhat angular, of medium fullness, fair and pleasing, with a fine expansive forehead, and a keen intellectual blue eye, and an undaunted countenance. This young man is very promising, and may be of value to his country, should he eschew *party.*

LEAVE TAKING.

This is the most painful of all our duties, and we hasten over scenes which can only be felt.

We had taken leave of our Western friends excepting Hon. J. J. Faran and lady, and those at Mrs. Adams', and had yet to see these from the South, or as many as we could.

Hon: *Senator Colquitt.*

This worthy man, with his two charming daughters Miss C. and Mrs. Ficklin, whom we had not seen since last year, nor Miss Colquitt in four years. She is now nearly grown, as pretty as a pink, and will no doubt soon lead captive another of Uncle Sam's Congress, as her sister has done. Miss C. being at breakfast, we could not see her height. She is a fair haired girl, with round features and a clear transparent skin. Her eyes are blue, soft and gentle as the dove, and her countenance is innocence and benignity itself.

Mrs. Ficklin looks well, and wears the same winning smile, and the same sweet dimples. Hon. O. B. Ficklin was the same too, if any thing better, with a waggish look of his own.

Of all men living, Senator Colquitt of Georgia ought to be one of the happiest. His family being the most enviable, South of Mason Dixon's line.

Mr. Colquitt boards at Mrs. Wimsatt's, and with our old acquaintance Hon. R. W. Roberts M. C. from Mississippi, Hon D.S. Reid M.C. from N. C. the bachelor—the Ficklins—and above all that dear child Miss Roberts, they have a little Paradise of their own. Miss R.—who has been at school in the city, but was now returning to her home in Mississippi, was our main object, and the parting was brief and touching. The loss to her of an affectionate mother—like a tender bud just expanding into womanhood, and about to face the vicissitudes of this ever changing world; we breathed a prayer to heaven to protect her innocence as we pressed her hand, and took a last long look at her smooth yellow hair, and her mild dove eye.

☞ We pray for indulgence this week only, on account of some interesting young ladies at Mrs. Brawners, and our worthy friend *James S. Hall* of the 'Montesy House,' in this city. While we beg leave of Mr. H. and family to accept the assurance of our sympathy for the recent attempt on his life by a ruffian,

Comments on speeches &c, next week!

THE CROSS.

In the cross of *Christ* I glory
Towering over the wreck of time,
All the lights of sacred story
Gather round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'er take me
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me
Lo! it gleams with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blissness, pain or pleasure
By the cross are sanctified,
Peace is there, that knows no measure
Joy that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory
It towers over the wreck of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gather round its head sublime.

D. E. D.

A little urchin not quite three years old said to sister, while munching a piece of gingerdread— 'Siss, take half ub die cake to keep till afternoon when I get cross.' This is rather better then the story of the child who bellowed from the top of the stairs—

'Mamma, Hannah won't pacify me.'

A YANKEE TRICK.—One of the keenest Yankee tricks which has ever come under our observation, says the Boston Journal, was played by the captain of a Boston brig in Havana Soon after he arived in port, he sent on board a vessel taking in molasses a request for a bucket of good molasses for immediate use stating that he intended to take in a cargo of the sweet article in a few days, when would return the amount. Such a request being not unusual among the molasses vessel, it was complied with, of course. But Capt. W. did not stop here—he made the same request of every vessel in port that was taking in a cargo of molasses, and secured some barrels of prime quality for his own private adventure, and afterwards took on board a cargo of sugar and coffee for Boston! Capt. W. however, we must say for the credit of Bostonians, although he commanded a vessel belonging to one of the richest merchants in the city, was born and had his home father "east" than Boston.

NEW ORLEANS AT NIGHT.— The nephew of Asmodeus, the Spirit of Thought accompanied one who was accustomed to observe, and he saw in the vest, death-like view, New Orleans at Night. From Lafayette down to the end of the Third Municipality, there was a curve, illuminated at stated periods with lights; and these lights shone like fiery links, that bound the one portion of the land to the other. It was very strange and awful : and the man who saw it sat shivering in the cold. with his threadbare cloak around him, and the thoughts that God and himself only knew clustering around his heart. It was very cold, and coldness is silence—and in silence only can we contemplate. There were the tall, dim masts of the ships, the dark-red outlines of the houses, and the scarcely heard hoarse murmur of the mighty Mississippi. The ships, by the motion of the river, nodded the one to the other, their bowsprits bowed gracefully, and their oaken ribs pressed against the stalwart fenders that separated the one from the other. The wind, as it swept through the cordage, vibrated like a harp held by giants, and the rude symphony of nature commingled with hart, went up to heaven, a proper offering to 'Him who stilleth the tempest and causeth the waves to be calm.' There, within the glance of a single eye, lay the great city of New Orleans, and rich, poor, high and low, were lulled to 'Nature's sweet restorer.'

In the markets the coffee was warm and well flavored; but the bar rooms were all closed: No daughter of misery is seen to walk the street, as in our Northern cities, and the sons of vice, like the "foxes who have their holes,' were hid from the eye of the observer. Solemn and listless was the scene, and he who saw it felt as though a great daguerreotype picture had been impressed on his heart. The towering spires of the churches pointed to heaven, the St. Charles, like some translated edifice from Corinth. gleamed in the clear, cold moonshine—and yet all was still. The merchant had forgotten his wares, and the politician his wiles; the love-sick girl was dreaming of her sweetheart, the forlorn widow of her lost hope, and the broken hearted man of nothing? God, in his merciful kindness, had bestowed sleep on all, and the great city itself seemed to sleep. But, lo, presto! the change! A silvery grey dawn, the sound of the velvet-shod hoofs of Phaeton's steed, who are employed in the astronomical omnibus company to carry the sun, and all is life again, and New Orleans the busiest human bee hive in the world.—N. O. Delta.

JOS. SIMMS & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail—Baltimore.

Stove and Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory,

S. E. Corner of Light & Lombard Sts.

BALTIMORE.

RAIL-ROAD HOTEL.

The undermentioned having taken the above well known Hotel, recently occupied by P. Moran, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

Regular boarders received at moderate prices.

The subscribers feels grateful for past favors and hopes by strict attention to business, and a determination to please, to merit an increase of public patronage.

P. McGARVEY & CO.

P. S. The bottling establishment formerly kept by them on F. street has been removed to the above named Hotel, where they would be glad to serve their old customers as heretofore.

June 6, 1846.

JOHN H. BUTHMANN,

WINE MERCHANT,

Pennsylvania Avenue,

(South Side,)

Between 4½ and 6th Street,

Washington, D. C.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Third Street.

The undersigned has refitted, refurnished, and opened this new and beautiful Hotel on the same admired plan as gave such unqualified satisfaction under my superintendance last winter, and at

MUCH REDUCED PRICES.

A regular table will be prepared for boarders, on which will be found every delicacy and luxury of the season, served

FROM A WELL STOCK LARDE.

The private rooms in the basement will always be at the disposal, without extra charge, of persons and parties wishing meals or refreshments, which will be served at all hours of the day and evening.—The parlors and chambers will be let either with or without board, making it optional with the occupants to take their meals at the ordinary, or in private at the Restaurant prices.

CLUBS AND MESSES

Of any number of persons can have tables by themselves. The most choice wines and liquors have been selected both for the bar and tables. With an active experience of fifteen years in eight of the best hotels in the Union.

C. J. MacLELLAN.

Washington City, February 6, 1847.

TEAS.

"Washington D. C. Agency of the New York Canton Tea Company, the oldest Tea establishment in America. Principal establishment in New York. R. J. Woodard Agent, Washington, at Geo. Templeman's Book store, Pennsylvania avunue.

Retail prices as follows, subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of:

GREENS.

Good Young Hyson,	$0 50 per lb.
Fine do	0 62½ "
No 2 fragrant do	0 75 "
No. 3 very fine do	1 00 "
Silver leaf, do	1 25 "
Good Hyson	075 "
Very fine do	1 00 "
Extra fragrant	1 25 "
Good Hyson skin	0 50 "
Good Imperial	0 75 "
Very fine do	1 00 "
Extra fine do	125 "
Good Gunpowder	0 75 "
Fine do	1 00 "
Extra fine do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

No. 1 Souchong	$0 50
No. 2 do.	0 62
Finest do.	0 75
Fragrant Powchong	various prices.
Congo	various prices.
Fine Oolong	0 50
Very fine do.	0 75
Extra fine do	1 00
Ningyong	various prices.
Finest English breakfast tea, (very rich Pekoe flavored,)	0 75
Fine orange pekoe	0 62
Finest pekoe Flowers	1 00
Howqua, or finest Black Tea imported	1 00.

CONGRESS HALL HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.

The subscriber takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends who have so liberally patronized him heretofore, and informs them that, having fitted up and entirely renovated the above well-known establishment, nearly opposite the National Hotel, his intention is to carry on the business of hotel keeping upon the European principle, as far as circumstances will permit. A regular charge will be made for chambers, and meals extra, according to what may be ordered in the "*Eating Saloon.*" His larder is well supplied with Oysters, Game, &c.

Permanent boarders, by the day, week, or month, will find a regular *Table d'Hote* at stated hours.

Suites of Parlors always in readiness for private parties.

Dinner parties served up in the most approved style, and on moderate terms.

P. H. KING.

December 5, 1846.

R. C. NICHOLS'

AMERICAN HOTEL,

(*Late European,*)

Pennsylvania Avenue,

Between 14th and 15th Streets,

Washington, D. C.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE,

Friends of Morality and a pure Literature.

THE SATUDAY EVENING POST.

New Prospectus.

The proprietors of that old and firmly established paper, the Saturday Evening Post, are determined to maintain the *reputation* it has acquired of being, on the whole, the best weekly paper in America.

As the vigorous defender of morality and a pure literature, it has gained for itself a name which entitles it to take the lead of journals, which are afraid to speak out upon this most important question.]

A Literary Journal.

As a literary journal the Post stands second to none. The best contributions of the American and Foreign mind, are procured to instruct and delight its large circle of readers—and no exertions shall be spared to render the Post a delightful companion both for old and young.

News.

Much care is taken to collect for the readers of the Post the latest and most important intelligence upon all subjects of public interest. Domestic, Foreign, Congressional, and other news will ever be furnished as speedily as possible.

Portraits and Pictures.

Portraits of distinguished men, pictures of remarkable places, also, shall not be forgotten. And we shall endeavor always to have such embellishment in our columns to add to their variety and beauty

The Fireside Friend.

We shall thus finally, maintain for the Post the proud title it has acquired of being peculiarly a Family paper and the Fireside Friend. Always having among its numerous stories, something for each member of the family—for the father, the mother, the brothers, the sisters, down even down to the younger members of the household.

TERMS.

1 copy " " "	$2 00
3 copies " " "	$5 00
8 copies " " "	$10
12 copies " "	$15
17 copies " "	$20

SAM'L. D. PATTERSON & CO.

No. 98 Chesnut st. Philadelphia.

G. BROOKE, & CO.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria, and the public generally, that they have made such arrangements with the publishers and others as to enable them to offer inducements to subscribers and others, that are not to be met with at any other establishment in the District.

From their long and familiar acquaintance with the business in this City, they feel confident that they can give satisfaction to all customers who may be pleased to favor them with a call; and and they assure subscribers and the public, that no pains will be spared to make thn Literary Depot, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Fifteenth street, equal to any establishment of the kind south of New York.

TAILORING.

The subscriber has received his Fall and Winter fashions, and is now prepared to execute all orders in his line in a superior style, at the shortest notice, and upon the most accommodating terms. All garments made to order and warranted in every particular. He feels grateful for past favors, and hopes by strict application to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage. Call and examine for yourself, first door North, in Coleman's Hotel, entrance 6th Street.

J. DIXON.

Oct 31, 1846.

PERSEVERANCE

COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the Pennsylvania Coffee House, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 4th street and Pennsylvania Avenue begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors Wine rorter Ale and Cider as in any other establishment in the city—and he intends keeping the most abundant supply of the best Oysters cooked every way and for private families

WILLIAM BROWN.

"MONTEREY HOUSE."

The subscriber having re-opened his old stand nearly opposite Coleman's Hotel, would be glad to receive a call from his old friends and the public generally.

The house has been thoroughly repaired from bottom to top; and it is fitted up in a style not surpassed, if equaled in the District.

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JAMES S. HALL.

Washington D. C. Oct. 31, 1846.

P. S. Boarders received per day, week or month.

J. S. H.

TO SUIT THE TIMES— TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFF, WHOLESALE

And retail—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he has commenced the above business at No. 6, east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having been experience of four or five years, and a terough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobacco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected tha. he will keep constantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at uncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with encouragement from a generous public, whose it will be his greatest, desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Snuff,

CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Perez
Reformers	Principe Delgado
Imperial	Principe Mollin
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabucos Superior
Industry	Canones

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun cured Russell Robertsons Wright' olsey's old Chot Small Lump of v. bir

SNUFFS.

President's Mixture	Rappee
Macaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b.

N. B. The undersigned will do business on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 per cent. cent cheaper than any other establishment in the District.

W. H. WINTER.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania avenue, facing the Centre Market, recently occupied by John C. Cook, esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber also long known to the public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JOHN WEST.

August 23, 1846.

N. B. The house has undergone considerable repairs, and has been thoroughly cleansed from bottom to top.

J. W.

J. F. CALLAN,

Corner of E. and 7th streets, opposite the Post Office Department,

Dealer, Wholesale and Retail, in Drugs and Chemicals, patent and family Medicines, paints Oils, Window Glass, and perfumery. Garden and Flower Seeds and Roots, Agricultural Implements and Books, Garden tools, Green House plants, Bouquets and Cut Flowers, Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S

Drug store, Corner of E. and 7th Sts.

Among which are to be found the following artichoke, asparagus, beans of various kinds, beets of every variety, broccoli, cauliflower, celi, collards, cabbage, many sorts, carrots do. do., cauliflowers, late and early cabbage white and red, cherry or salad, cress, pepperwort, cucumber, late and early, early prolific and sweet sug plain, white and purple, endive curled leaf, all the best sorts of melons and cantaleapes, nasturtium, okra excellent for soups, onions, white, red, and silver parsley, plain and curled parsnips, large peas, very early and late pepper squash and other pumpkins, radishes, spinage, spinage of every variety, tomato, sweet basil, &c.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.

Manufactured by James Jack:

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable, Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotl, between six and Seven street, where he aways keep on hand an assortment of Ladies and Gentlemens manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are,

Mens fine seals Morocco, and calf boots, Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do
Do coarse thick do
Do Brogans and Monroe,
Do pumps and Calf, shoes,
Boys boots, brogans and dress shoes
Ladies and Misses fine calf seal and Morocco walking,
Do fine kid and Gaiters,

AN ACROSTIC.

"There's a bower of roses by Bendemeers
Stream,"
Oriental bards sanctioned the poet reclined.
But no Havana Cigar is more fragrant; I ween
And inviting than flowers with roses entwined.
Come then, come the bower where Tyson
resides,
Come and puff off the cares of your business
Over this bower the Genius of smoking presides.
Clouds of the finest from Cuba's bright Isle,
Flowers their rich equal, they're wondrous rare;
Odor fumeless as fragrant, each care you be-
guile.
Then they fly with the smoke and vanish in air.
Pure "delicious and unquestionable," 'tis a gen-
uine Cigar.
'And wield and high' the vents strain awoke,
Not great of 'gathering,' but Havanna's smoke,
Dauntingly o'er the head, as light as ether float.
Content with small profits, he solicits a hand;
Invites you to call, he's determined to please,
Good Segars, good Tobacco, all of a good brand
And at his establishment no one need sneeze,
Relying on friendship, disposed to be fair,
Solicits of custom a moderate share.
Call and see N. E. Tyson, sign of the full grown Indian, 5 doors East of 4-1-2 street Pa. Avenue.

August 5, 1846

EYES RIGHT—LEFT FRONT.

Turn your eyes which way yo will, the same agreeable sensation and clear perception of vision is produced by the American Perifocal Glass, manufactured only by H. M. Paine, North Oxford M. S. They are acknowledged to be the greatest aid to the human vision ever invented. These Glasses can be had of the Sole Agent, who is the only authorized agent in the District) set in Gold, Silver or steel frames, also Pantoblic Glasses, for near sighted people, and cataract Glasses for those who are so unfortunate as to require them, at wholesale or retail. Also a few choice of Gold and Silver Watches.

Gold pens and pencils in Gold and Silver cases, and general assortment of Jewelry which will be sold low for cash at his store on Pa. avenue a few doors east of Coleman's Hotel corner of Pepper alley and next door to Dr. J. P. May's office.

STEPHEN EDDY.

Nov. 4th, 1845.

JOS. SIMMS & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail—Baltimore.

Stove and Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory,

S. E. Corner of Light & Lombard Sts.

BALTIMORE.

RAIL-ROAD HOTEL.

The undermentioned having taken the above well known Hotel, recently occupied by P. Mowan, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

Also, regular boarders received at moderate prices.

The subscribers feels grateful for past favors, would hope by strict attention to business, and a determination to please, to merit an increase of public patronage.

P. McGARVEY & CO.

P. S. The bathing establishment formerly kept on F. street has been removed to the above named Hotel, where they would be glad to serve their old customers as heretofore.

June 6, 1846.

R. W. DESILVER,

No. 18 south fourth street Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, a full supply of Bibles, theological school books now in use, which he offers at reduced prices.

JOHN H. BUTHMANN,

WINE MERCHANT,

Pennsylvania Avenue,

(South Side,)

Between 9th and 10th Street,

Washington, D. C.

G. BROOKE, & CO.

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J. W.

R. C. NICHOLS'

AMERICAN HOTEL,

(Late European,)

Pennsylvania Avenue,

Between 14th and 15th Streets,

Washington, D. C.

CONGRESS HALL HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.

The subscriber takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends who have so liberally patronized him heretofore, and informs them that, having fitted up and entirely renovated the above well-known establishment, nearly opposite the National Hotel, his intention is to carry on the business of hotel keeping upon the European principle, as far as circumstances will permit. A regular charge will be made for chambers, and meals extra, according to what may be ordered in the "*Eating Saloon.*" His larder is well supplied with Oysters, Game, &c.

Permanent boarders, by the day, week, or month, will find a regular *Table d'Hote* at stated hours.

Suites of Parlors always in readiness for private parties.

Dinner parties served up in the most approved style, and on moderate terms.

P. H. KING.

December 5, 1846.

VARIETY STORE.

The subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has opened in the above line of business and will constantly keep on hand all kinds of house furnishing articles, Fancy Goods, Hardware and Cuttlery, Brushes, Brooms, Baskets, Tubs, Buckets, Sieves, Mats, Blinds, Japanned ware Waiters Clocks, Looking Glasses, Combs, Fancy articles, Violins, &c.

J. T. DOWNS.

Pennsylvania Avenue, between North and Tenth streets.

NEW YEAR.

Now is the very nick of time to subscribe for the New Year 1847.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER

With the Largest Subscription List in the World!!

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

For the purpose of facilitating the formation of Clubs, of NEW, or OLD subscribers *not in arrears*, we offer the following.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENT

Three copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, or one copy for three years,	$5
Seven copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year.	10
Twelve " " "	15
Seventeen " " "	20
Two copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, and one copy of either Peterson's or Sears' Pictorial Magazine,	3
Two copies of Saturday Courier and one copy of either Arthur's or Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, or Sears' pictorial History of the American Revolution,	5
Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and two copies of either Sears' Pictorial or Peterson's Magazine,	10

☞ For three dollars, we will send the Courier one year, and one copy of either Sears' Pictorial American Revolution, 450pp Or Pictoral Firmly Magazine (Monthly.)

They are all in form to send by mail, and will cost not more than 25 cts. postage to any part of the United States.

☞ Single copies invariably 2 dols. per year. Six months 1, 25. The first term is always payable in advance.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

As the new Post Office Law insures the safe transmission of money to publishers, no risk need be taken by subscribers who remit through their post master.

ANDREW M'MAKIN.

Editor and proprietor, No. 97 Chesnut St. adjoining the Bank of North America.

J. F. CALLAN,

Corner of E. and 7th streets, opposite the Post Office Department,

Dealer, Wholesale and Retail, in Drugs and Chemicals, patent and family Medicines, paints Oils, Window Glass, and perfumery. Garden and Flower Seeds and Roots, Agricultural Implements and Books, Garden tools, Green House plants, Bouquets and Cut Flowers Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery.

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THE BEST OF THE WEEKLIES.

Neal's Saturday Gazette—New Volume.

Edited by Joseph C. Neal, Esq., author of 'charcoal sketches,' Peter Ploddy and other oddities, 'in town and about,' &c.

The subscribers have purchased the establishment of the Saturday Museum, propose to make it their basis of a new enterprise on an enlarged and liberal plan. The tale and character of the paper will be changed and greatly improved. Indeed it is proposed to issue a weekly sheet of much higher pretentions to literary character and typographical execution, than any that has yet been put forth in Philadelphia to be called 'Neal's Saturday Gazette and Ladies Literary Museum,' will be issued on the 28th of October, 1846, and will combine all the advantages of the present weeklies with many improvements and additions beyond their reach. It will be printed with new and elegant type upon a very splendid paper, such as is used in the finest book work. The principal editor, Mr. Joseph C. Neal, late of 'The Pennsylvanian,' has well deserved reputation, the country over, as a humorous writer of unrivalled oddities. He has been pronounced by a distinguished critic, superior to Charles Dickens in all that constitutes genuine merit as a comic writer, a keen observer of the ludicrous, and this opinion has been endorsed by the fiats of thousands of his countrymen who have read his Sketches. Nor are his talents confined to one style of writing. All who have read his editorials know at once a graceful liveliness and good humor, graces his productions, yet when occasion requires he holds a pen fearless and powerful to lash abuses, to expose vice or to defend the right. As a sound thinker, a man familiar with the wants of the people, practically and of choice an industrious writer, and as journalist known and respected for eminent abilities and gentlemanly bearing, the publishers think that in this editor, they have made choice of no common man; they feel assured that he will be accordingly welcomed by the American press from Maine to Georgia.

To render the paper in every respect what it should be, Mr. Neal has retired from all other connection with the press, and will devote the full force of his talent, industry and experience to the columns of the Saturday Gazette, which, powerfully backed as he will be by the ablest writers of the day, cannot fail to place the new enterprise far beyond the reach of competition, by concentrating upon it an amount of literary force which has never before been similarly brought together on this side of the Atlantic.

There is still another department in which the Gazette and Ladie's Museum will differ from other weekly papers. The fourth page will be edited by a lady of eminent talents.

Sect or party will be unknown to the columns. Literary Criticism, news, both foreign and domestic.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

One copy of Neal's Saturday Gaz. one year,	$2
Three copies " " " " "	5
Eight " " " " "	10
Thirteen " " " " "	15
Eighteen copies of the Gaz. will be sent for	20

Address, JOSEPH C. NEAL & CO.

N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia.

The Pictorial History of the U. States.

With notices of other portions of America by S. G. Goodrich, author of Peter Parley's Tales, for the use of schools. The main purpose of the work is to furnish a full, accurate, and just history of the Western Continent which may attract and render this subject a common school study throughout the land.—While, therefore it is full, in point of matter, it is so arranged as to be easily mastered by the pupil, and with no excessive demands upon the attention of the teacher. It will be remarked that the work is largely illustrated with engravings of scent and incidents, together with portraits and plain maps, designed to convey correct ideas of men and things, and at the same time taking care that the history shall be studied with accurate geographical notions.

Also, the Pictorial History of France, upon the same plan, and by the same author.

Just received and for sale at the book and Stationary store of

R. FARNHAM,

Corner of 11 st. and Penn. Ave.

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